

ARMY SONGS

WHITE AS SNOW
My robes were once all stained with sin,
I knew not how to make them clean,
Until a voice said, sweet and low, "Go wash, I'll make them white as snow."

Chorus
I've washed my robes in Jesus' Blood,
And He has made them white as snow.

That promise, "Whosoever will,"
Included me—included me still;
I came, and ever since I know,
His Blood it cleanses white as snow.

ARISE, MY SOUL!

Tune—B. J., 209, 2.
Arise, my soul, shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears.
Before the Throne my surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.
He lives above for me to inter-
His all-redeming love, His precious blood to plead;
His blood was shed for all our race,
And sprinkles now the Throne of Grace.

My God is reconciled, His pardon-
voice I hear,
He owns me for His child, I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father!" cry.

THINE, I AM!

Tunes—Rousseau, 89; Jesus Lover of my soul, 84; S. B., 453.
If so poor a soul as I
May to Thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive;
Claim me for thine service, claim,
All I have and all I am.

Now, my God, Thine own I am,
Now I give Thee back Thine own,
Frederick, friends, and family,
Conceterate to Thee alone;
Thine I live, thrice happy I,
For souls to fight, for Christ to die.

SHOWERS OF BLESSING
Tune—There shall be showers, etc.

"There shall be showers of blessing,"
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing
Sent from the Saviour above,

Chorus
Showers of blessing, showers of blessing we need.

"There shall be showers of blessing,"
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sprouts of abundance of rain.
"There shall be showers of blessing,"
Oh, that to day they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call.

STAND NIGH ME, LORD!
Tunes—Monmouth, 9; Madrid, 17;
Song Book, 68.

Still nigh me, O my Saviour, stand,
And guard in fierce temptation's

power;
Hide in the hollow of Thy hand,
Show forth in me Thy saving power;

Still be Thine arms my sure defence,
Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me hence.

When darkness o'er me clouds the skies,
And sorrow's waves around me roll,
When high the storms of passion rise,

And half o'erwhelm my sinking soul,
My soul a sudden calm shall feel,
And hear a whisper, "Peace! be still."

BANDSMEN'S ADVENTURES

(Continued from Page 12.)

CRY OF A YOUNG ADVENTURE IN A

scanning the advertisement columns of the paper.

"Lo, Else!" she called out cheerfully; "what are you up to now? Didn't you strike a job to-day?"

BOUQUETS AND BACHELORS

(Continued from Page 15.)
good articles on holiness each week."

"Put in a little bit of matter interesting to outsiders."

"More articles on Army Work that will interest outsiders."

"Encourage Corps Reporters to report regularly."

"A little more spiritual reading instead of so much about Officers."

"Have a Mothers' Page, Home Religion, Health Hints."

"More deep spiritual, old-time trials and remarkable incidents of personal experience."

"Old solos and Boomers' Lists are good."

"Articles of interest to the general public."

"Cut out the belated newspaper items."

"Have an honour roll for 'Cry,' salesable sketches of old sanctified Officers."

"Give position of Officers from time to time."

"Put in some good poetry."

"Questions and answers on Salvation Army Doctrine and Bible."

"Encourage the composition of songs."

"Print on better paper; have well-known people, such as Dr. Jowett, William Chamberlain, etc., contribute, drop some hints because people read in meetings. Sorry if inference is that I'm not satisfied. I'm honest."

"Have the Old Country system of a Poet's Corner."

WON BACK HIS STRIPES

A remarkable story of nerve-recovery and a resultant Act of Parliament was told by a British professor recently in London. Eng. Force lost his nerve and ran away. He was tried in court-martial, and sentenced to five years imprisonment. But in the interval between the sentence and its confirmation the famous attempt of the Prussian Guard to break through our line was made, and every available man was rushed up in support of the British. They included the prisoner's guard, and he, a prisoner, of course, followed suit.

He had recovered his nerve, and not only fought well, but performed an act which in ordinary circumstances would certainly have brought him a medal for gallant conduct, and probably the Victoria Cross. As a result, the man's sentence was commuted, his record expunged, and he got back his stripes and an absolutely clean record.

"That sergeant," added Professor Morgan, "was responsible for an Act of Parliament, for it occurred to the authorities that if there was one such case there might be others."

The result was that the Attorney General, through the House a special Act applying to courts-martial—the principle of the First Offenders' (Probationary) Act."

WE ARE
Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the Dominion, and offer a REWARD of \$100.00 for the safe return of any person found. One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help offset expenses. In case of re-quest, the \$100.00 will be returned.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to send us information regularly through the Missing Persons Bureau, to help us in our work. Information concerning any case, always stating names and number of case.

FRANKE, ERNEST RICHARD, No. 10502, Railway engineer, single, age 52, middle, Southern appearance; has lived in Canada 15 years. Last heard from 25 months ago. Last known address, Algoma Central, Hudson Bay Ry., Algoma, Ont. Called "Dick" by his brothers "Gecko."

DEARDOLEY, JOHN W. No. 10502.

Canadian, age 26, height 5 ft. 11 in.

Weight 200 lbs. Light complexion, light hair, dark blue eyes, married, carpenter by trade, last known address, Boston, U.S.A. Information urgently wanted.

FRANKE, ERNEST RICHARD, No. 10502.

English, middle, age about 25, height about 5 ft. 6 in. Dark hair and complexion has been in British Columbia, possibly in hotel or camp, or may have re-enlisted in army or navy. Last known address, working in Calgary. Information as to his whereabouts rewarded.

KNIGHT, WALTER, No. 10502.

English, age 20, height about 5 ft. 3 in.

Weight 150 lbs. Light complexion, light hair, dark curly hair, grey eyes, last known address, New York, N.Y. Last known address, Toronto, Ont.

NARIE, ANTHONY, No. 10520.

Italian name, Nestor Antonie, age 28, height

5 ft. 6 in., weight 175 lbs. Light

complexion, black curly hair, grey eyes, last known address, New York, N.Y. Last known address, Toronto, Ont.

ALBRECHT, GOTTFRIED, No. 10528.

Age 50, a Swiss from Stadel, carpenter

by trade, last known address, Ontario, Ont.

Left England about May, 1898, and was

in Canada about May, 1915. May be in Canada. Wanted re-infor-

mance.

BRIG. PHILLIPS, No. 10528.

17-18; Lindsay, July 21, 1915; Wolcott and Lestorton, July 21,

21; Brockville, Aug. 3; Galt, Aug. 4; Kingst. Aug. 4; Barrie, Aug. 5; Campbellford, Aug. 5.

BRIG. & MRS. MILLER, No. 10528.

Catharines, July 19-20.

MAJOR WALTON, No. 10528.

July 15; Nanape, July 16; Brantford, July 17-18; Trenton, July 19, 20; Bourg, July 20; Port Hope, July 21; Peterboro, July 22-23; Kincardine, July 24-25; Ottawa, July 26-27; Montreal, July 28; Montreal, Aug. 8.

MRS. MAJOR FRAZER, No. 10528.

July 25.

COMING

COMMR. RICHARD

Glace Bay—August 1.

North Sydney—August 1.

Botwood—August 4.

Grand Falls—August 5.

St. John's—August 6-11.

Burin—August 12.

Garnish—August 13.

Fortune—August 14.

Grand Bank—August 15.

St. John II—August 16.

Carbonear—August 17.

Elliston—August 18.

Bonavista—August 19.

Clarenville—August 20.

Gambo—August 21.

(Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and his

daughters Abby and Marion as

accompany)

LIEUT.-COL. TAYLOR, Lieut.-

2, July 21 (wedding of Col.

Wolcott and Lieutenant Col.

BRIG. RAWLING, General

31—Aug. 1; Mountaineering

Academy, Brockville, Aug. 3.

BRIG. CAMERON—Wanted

July 23-25.

BRIG. & MRS. MILLER—

Catharines, July 19-20.

MAJOR WALTON—Bram-

ford, July 15; Nanape, July 16; Brantford, July 17-18; Trenton, July 19, 20; Bourg, July 20; Port Hope, July 21; Peterboro, July 22-23; Kincardine, July 24-25; Ottawa, July 26-27; Montreal, July 28; Montreal, Aug. 8.

MRS. MAJOR FRAZER, No. 10528.

July 25.

SUMMER IS COMING

WITH ITS HOT DAYS

PREPARED AND SECURED

Grey Uniforms

which will keep you cool and com-

fortable. Made from a spe-

cially selected cloth of excellent qual-

ity.

The above cloth will make a

Woman's Uniform, and can be ob-

tained from Dressing De-

partment or goods ordered by

Prices, Self-Measurement Form

and Samples on application.

MEN'S UNIFORM SUIT

lined, \$7.00, trimming extra;

lined, \$15.00, trimming extra.

CAPS—HATS—BONNETS

Women's Hat, hat quality size

4, 5, and 6

Women's Chip Hat, size

4 and 6

F. O.'s Bonnet, hat quality size

3, 4, 5, and 6

Private Bonnet, hat quality size

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I COMMENCED my messages on the position, privileges and duties of Woman by describing the treatment some members of my own family had received at my hands. I then asked for the full recognition of her equality with man, and went on to ask for a higher estimate and a more generous recognition of her position in the family. I now want to show more carefully what position should be given her in The Army, and what work ought to be expected at her hands.

Salvation Heroism

I am sure you will agree with me as to the value of the part she has played in the past years of our history. You all know something of the Salvation heroism she has displayed. She has descended into the foulest slums of the great cities. She has sought out and raised the worst of her own sex. She has fought and conquered the roughest, coarsest and wildest of men. She has lived amongst the most ignorant and the most savage tribes of the heathen. She has nursed the sick and blessed the dying; and, with words of mercy on her lips, she has gone down with them in the great waters.

Filled the Highest Posts

At the same time her ministrations have found access to the hearts, and a welcome to the homes, of the richest and the greatest of almost every land where our flag is flying. She has filled with honour the highest posts of authority and government in our ranks, and direct

Woman's Place and Power-IV.

A SERIES OF PAPERS BY THE LATE GENERAL

ed with success many of our most difficult campaigns. Indeed, she has justified every claim ever made by The Army upon her capacity, her courage, and her love. Woman has done well for The Salvation Army.

The memories of these heroines of the past can never die. I prophesy that they will be handed down from one generation to another, and will be an inspiration to The Army for ever.

The heroines of the present are before your eyes. The unselfish devotion, unquestioned capacity, and dauntless courage of our Women workers, form a large part of the strength of every Corps in The Salvation Army.

Much More Must Be Done

Let every Salvationist-husband help us in this search by asking whether his wife is doing all she might do for God, and let every father and mother assist us by asking the same question for their daughters. I don't leave the sons out of my calculations, but I cannot help feeling that the capabilities of our girls are in more danger of being overlooked than those of our boys.

II.—Let us be at more trouble to select work suited to the Women whom we call to action. Abilities differ. The tasks vary. Some can give time in the day when they cannot give it in the night, and others are so fixed that their opportunities are reserved.

Some could visit the sick, or care for the new Converts, who could not train the Juniors, while others,

There ought to be a post for every earnest living Woman, and such a Woman to fill every post. But this time is not yet. True, but we have travelled some way towards it. But if every Woman had the work assigned her for which she is best fitted, think what a blessing would result to the world.

There are thousands of Women capable of rendering most valuable service to the cause of God and humanity, who only need to be discovered, and set to work. They must be hunted out.

Questions for All

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Take the Place Offered

I appeal to the Women of The Army everywhere to rise up, and take the place offered them, and a devoted discharge of its duty justifies the stand I have taken, and then banished, but so unremembered, unnoticed, and unknown.

God bless our Women Soldiers

and grant that my labor and my plea for them be not in vain in the Lord. —WILLIAM BOOTH

understanding, I disbelieved. My pen fails to express my bitter experience since that time. No amount of prayer and effort brought me to my anguished soul. So far as my temporal affairs were concerned, I lacked little; my future seemed to be full of good prospects.

On Sunday, at my Corps I definitely vowed to my God my determination to let Him lead me where He would. He again called me to Officership, a manner I never experienced—through my wife. At first I receded, and then I remembered my past punishment, and then I vowed, and I obeyed. The sacrifice of hope and earthly prospects is eclipsed by the great happiness my wife and myself are now experiencing.—Australian "Cry."

THE GIRL FROM INDIA

Stranded in Australia. She Found Help at The Army.

She was just a girl, with a very pretty and attractive face, and had been very ill in Australia. About two months ago she had left her home in India. She had come alone—the one that accompanied her was the husband of another; and now he was lying helpless—a patient in the city hospital, and she was left stranded.

"My brother and his wife went off in due course, remaining four months, with splendid results to health, and the lady who received them and made them so happy during those months, would take no repayment, feeling more than repaid by the kind attention she had been able to do to the husband.

The doctors held out but little hope unless the invalid could get far inland and enjoy six months of complete rest. The situation was desperate. A life depended on the possession of a little ready money.

"Not being as comfortably off as we were now, neither my husband nor myself were able to offer the much-needed assistance. We could have given a little help monthly, but that would not meet the difficulty."

CALLED TO OFFICERSHIP

Through the Influence of His Good Wife.

About eight years ago God called me to Officership, but through mis-

who could do more to sell our papers.

III.—Let me take more pains to encourage the Women to stick to the duties of the positions they hold. In this respect Women do more for herself. She is always doing all she might to sustain the position given her, but charge the duties connected with

Pray for me

The old prejudice against Women doing anything in public, the natural timidity of her nature, and the false feeling that her place is in the background, deter many a fine coming to the front, or free holding steadfastly to the position which she has reached.

Let us pray for these our comrades more, count on them more, love them more.

Let us banish the mean, indecent, and unchristian idea of treating Woman as a physical mere creature made for the mere gratification of man, and to this end, and then banished, but so unremembered, unnoticed, and unknown.

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I appeal to the Women of The Army everywhere to rise up, and take the place offered them, and a devoted discharge of its duty justifies the stand I have taken, and then banished, but so unremembered, unnoticed, and unknown.

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THE WEEK'S BEST STORY SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

"WHY I WANT TO HELP"

A LADY TELLS HER OWN STORY

WHILE one of the principal residential suburbs of Port Elizabeth (South Africa), one of the sister Soldiers of the No. I. Corps had an interesting and pleasant experience.

At one of the big houses the Salvation collector was mostly warmly received, being invited inside, where after a cup of tea, the lady of the house related the following as a reason for her belief and love for The Army:

"Shortly after my marriage, my brother was taken seriously ill, and it was not long before his savings were eaten up with medical fees, and expenses of nursing and medicine. His wife was a bad-tempered, worthless woman, who was prepared to do any thing and suffer anything if by so doing she could manage affairs till her invalid husband should be well enough to resume his duties. The doctors held out but little hope unless the invalid could get far inland and enjoy six months of complete rest. The situation was desperate. A life depended on the possession of a little ready money.

"Not being as comfortably off as we were now, neither my husband nor myself were able to offer the much-needed assistance. We could have given a little help monthly, but that would not meet the difficulty."

"After trying one or two ge-

oing without avail, an old and valued friend of ours advised us to see the Officer of The Salvation Army (the D. O.).

"I went at once, but the Officer was away, and I saw his wife, a sweet sympathetic woman, who listened intently to my story, and simply told me to go home and not worry any more. The very next day she called at our small hotel, and told me that all arrangements had been made, and that my dear brother should have the needed change and rest with a family in Graaff-Reinet.

"On Sunday, at my Corps I definitely vowed to my God my determination to let Him lead me where He would. He again called me to Officership, a manner I never experienced—through my wife. At first I receded, and then I remembered my past punishment, and then I vowed, and I obeyed. The sacrifice of hope and earthly prospects is eclipsed by the great happiness my wife and myself are now experiencing.—Australian "Cry."

HOISTED THE FLAG

Large Attendance at a Solemn Meeting.

The first of a series of open meetings to be conducted at the lottertown, P.E.I., under the auspices of the British and Foreign Soldier Society, was held on Sunday, July 4th, on the main street. There was a very large attendance of people, and the Rev. G. C. Taylor, Pastor of the Church, gave a very impressive address, and led by the Sides of the Corps, a number of appropriate hymns were rendered.

White soldiers and a company of sailors gave a number of stirring addresses, and two sisters of the Corps, who had recently joined the flag on the Government building, announced the meeting which took place at 1 p.m. at Charlottetown.

"The best way with sin: 'Admit your sins? No; nail them to the cross.'

As it seemed impossible for her to get out on her feet, I advised her to

Western Canada's Welcome to "New Leaders"

Mayor Waugh Presides at Civic Reception--International Secretary Installs Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Headquarters Staff

TWO GREAT SERVICES IN DOMINION THEATRE

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

WELCOME AT WINNIPEG

THE welcome of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, and the newly-appointed Western Staff, "warm" in more ways than one, was a beautiful, but hot July day. Officers and all departments of the Work of the Army, as well as a number of visitors, who had arrived for the Councils and welcome at the C. P. station, had gathered at the C. P. depot, where tense excitement prevailed. Everyone was aware that something of an unusual nature was taking place—in fact, as some one said, it was an epoch in the history of the Western Canada Branch of the Salvation Army.

The C. P. Express from Toronto arrived promptly at eleven o'clock, and accompanied by the Divisional Commander, the new Western Leaders were introduced to all the Officers. Automobiles had been kindly placed at the disposal of the Commissioners and their party, so that they were soon at the Bandmaster Lodge, the first Western meal, while the Western Officers quietly took their separate ways, sincerely conscious that a great development was taking place in their midst, and that for the future they would have their "own" Leaders right in their midst.

In the party, in addition to Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Commissioner Lamb (International Secretary), who had come to the West to conduct the welcome and installation meeting of the new Western Leaders; Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Turner; Major Dobney, and, of course, the Commissioner's family.

OFFICERS' COUNCIL

On Friday three sessions of Councils were held for the Officers who had assembled for the welcome meetings, in all about eighty. In addition to the Winnipeg Officers, comrades were present from many outside points, including Colonel Bates, the Auditor-General from International Headquarters, who, during the morning session, read the Special Selection. Major and Mrs. Hay, the Alberta Divisional Commanders, also arrived during the day, and took part in the meetings.

In time the mother's answer came. She wrote that she would gladly receive her daughter back again, and thanked us for the care we had taken of the girl, so far as we could. Now it is a great joy to see our own land, with friends and loved ones around her. The Matron did all in her power to help.

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The theatre at night was packed; for the Campaign there were thirty-two for Salvation and sixteen for Sanctification.

The sisters in particular felt that in Mrs. Sowton they had one who would at all times be a comfort and strength to them.

To attempt to describe the warm welcome accorded the Commissioner is very difficult. To say the least, he was most affectionately greeted. His speech of delight in his appointment, and was grateful to God and The Army for the position with which he had been honoured. His words rang with hope and enthusiasm, with encouragement, and won for her immediately a place in the heart of each one present.

On behalf of the Bandsman Bandmaster Daney of St. James to speak, and he voiced the feelings of the Western Bandsmen in a most enthusiastic way, called upon Lieutenant-Colonel Turner to speak first, as he appeared to be the best acquainted. The Colonel expressed his appreciation of the confidence which had been placed in him, and was glad to be associated with many old friends, and privileged to be of service to his new Leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton.

Major Dobney gave a ringing, definite testimony, telling of her great desire and determination to be of service to God and her comrades of The Army in the West.

The Commissioner pointed out that this was a great day for the West, and congratulated the officers present being in at the beginning of what he undoubtedly felt would become a matter of very great importance in The Army world. The Commissioner also spoke in a very forcible way of the present position and progress of The Army.

The morning service was largely given over to addresses by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Lieutenant-Colonel

At the close of the afternoon service, the band began to play for the Commissioners to have ten with the Officers. At the finish of this very happy function, Colonel Bates gave an interesting address, and incidentally moved a vote of thanks to the League of Mercy, who had prepared the spread. Commissioners and their wives, who had gathered for the Councils and welcome arrangements for the West, and "our own Commissioners," made certain announcements with regard to the composition of the new Western Headquarters Staff.

WITH WINNIPEG LOCALS

The Scandinavian Hall was packed for the night session, when the audience was reinforced by a noble gathering of Commissaries, Civic and Governmental representatives, and Salvationists. There was an avowed absence of ceremonial, and the plain, severe walls of the Scandinavian Citadel (Winnipeg) in which the Officers and Locals gathered were convened, emphasized this aspect: an arrangement that just suited the mind of the West, where the spirit of democracy that prevails carries out a leveling process that is unknown in older lands. Surely nothing could have exceeded the whole-heartedness with which the Officers and Locals received The General's representative (Commissioner Lamb), and it was a moment of supreme spiritual fervour when the International Secretary—evidently much moved—presented to the Officers assembled: "A man whose heart God has touched."

If cheers, spontaneous uprisings, waving of handkerchiefs, outbursts of music, hearty Amens! and Hallelujahs! count for anything, then the meetings were not lacking in the "ceremonials" so dear to the heart of Salvationists.

LISTOWEL Band, the "baby" of the London Division, is getting along well. Our new Officers, Lieutenants H. Ashton and G. W. Hill, are giving great assistance to us. We are getting nicely organized, and the boys have started putting their uniform on. There are only seven of us and two learners. The Band was only started a few months ago, and Bandmaster C. Wombell is taking great interest. He was one of the brave soldiers who fought through the South African War; now he is fighting for God.

The Oshawa Band and Singers recently gave a service at the Boy Scouts Camp at the invitation of Mr. W. F. Eaton. The Oshawa "Free Press" says: "The singing and music was fine, and interested a large number of interested friends. At the close of the services the Band led a march around the field and the Scouts presented a soldier-like procession." Bandsman De Guerre has left for the front, being the third member of the Band to enlist. He is in the ambulance brigade of the P. W. O. Rifles, from Kingston.

July 1st was a very busy day for the Guelph Band. In the afternoon we gave a two-hours' programme at the Riverside Park, where crowds of people had gathered together to spend the day. Prominently amongst them could be seen hundreds of Royal Templars, who had come from different parts of Ontario to spend their annual picnic, and they were greatly delighted by the Army music. After the programme was over, we went to Alma about eighteen miles from Guelph, to give a musical festival for the Methodist Church Garden Party. Two autos and one auto truck was filled with Bandsmen, Ensign and Mrs. Bunting, and Miss Kelly from Hamilton, accompanied the party.

The truck left half an hour ahead of the auto, but, being pretty well loaded, was soon passed by the other two autos and left behind, and then something went wrong with their engine, and the driver, not willing to lose any time, kept the car going.

Prayer Topics

1. Pray for a wave of spiritual fire to pass through our Dominion, our Empire, and the war-stricken world. 2. Pray for the heart-searching and humbling of all people, the hearts of Christians especially. 3. Pray that justice may be enthroned; that peace may be possible. 4. Pray for both Canada's Commissioners in their great responsibilities and stupendous opportunities. 5. Pray for all bereaved and suffering hearts.

A Text for Each Day

MONDAY—Blessed are they that keep My ways. Proverbs 8:32. **TUESDAY**—Not I, but Christ, liveth in Me. Galatians 2:20. **WEDNESDAY**—The Lord of Hosts is with us. Psalm 46:11. **THURSDAY**—Who . . . delivered us from the power of darkness, Colossians 1:13. **SATURDAY**—He brought me forth . . . into a large place. Psalm 18:19. **SUNDAY**—Is anything too hard for the Lord? Genesis 18:14.

From the Praying League Secretaries Desk

Dear Mrs. Johnston—I was real glad to receive your letter, and rejoice to know you had not forgotten me. I am complying with your request re Praying League.

If you care to use this song, by publishing in "The Cry," with your

BAND NOTES

while he tried to fix it, leaving the wheel in the care of —. Well, I won't mention any names. However, whether the car tried to avoid the many mud and water holes in the road, or made a mistake (it did not say so), but the car became a most painful display as a sprinkler, and we were plastered from top to bottom with water and mud, and our uniforms were a sad-looking imitation of clean cloth.

Then, to top all, it took a sudden decision for the road, and with an uncontrollable notion, tried its best to jump across the ditch, climb a fence, and get into a beautiful field.

The programme was entirely on Army lines, including marches, selections, solo and group vocal solos, duets, quartettes, and sing-along. It was greatly enjoyed by the very large audience of eleven hundred people, who listened with splendid attention, especially to Mrs. Bunting's solos, which were the hit of the evening. The Ensign acted as chairman, and in his breezy and forcible style, kept things going.

All went well on the return journey, and we arrived in Guelph at

(Concluded on page 14)



The Midland Corps Band—A Useful Combination

The Praying League

Jesus can save you to-day!

Jesus went down in the depths of death's sea,
Drank of its waters for you and for me;

Death could not hold Him—He rose from the grave;
Stronger than death, He is able to save.

Jesus is able to you who are driven Farther and farther from God and from Heaven; Helpless and hopeless, o'erwhelmed by sin's wave, We throw the life-line, 'tis Jesus can save."

This is the life-line; Oh, grasp it to-day!

See, you are recklessly drifting Our voices in warning, shout over the wave;

"Grasp the strong life-line; 'tis Jesus can save."

The Song

NOTE—This song was the means of saving a soul. The Praying League Secretary sends it on to her reader-singers, hoping it may carry further glad tidings.

This Is the Life-Line
(Composed by Chas. W. McGee.)
Tune—Throw out the life-line,

This is the life-line, O' tempest-tost men,

Baffled by waves of temptation and sin;

Wild winds of passion, your strength cannot brave,

Jesus is mighty, yes, Jesus can save.

Chorus
This is the life-line; this is the life-line;

Jesus can save you to-day!

This is the life-line; this is the life-line;

I therefore, count this a great answer to the prayer of the Christian Church and State. I have been in the Army for fifteen years, and have not forgotten the fact, and do not forget to thank God for His mercies. I would encourage those who are in difficulties to pray to God through the Saviour.

Under the leadership of Mr. W. F. Stevenson, Commissioner of the Oshawa Band and Singers, a musical service on Sunday evening, July 4th, to the Scouts at Oshawa-on-the-Lake. There are about one thousand Scouts in camp, and we had a good opportunity to minister to God through the music and singing.

Ensign Brown acted as Master of Ceremonies, and an interesting programme was given by the Band and Singers.

One of my sons had left home, had been away for some considerable time. We had striven our hardest

to bring him back, but he was away. I am a conscientious tutor to both "The War Cry" and "Young Soldier," and have written a special article by the latter periodical. I wrote an article which had reference to son. (I used fictitious names, the consent of the Editor for purpose.)

Ensign S. A. Chandler wrote a very sympathetic letter, and said if I would consent to allow him in prayer—allow him to say a prayer—then I did, and he held up a little banner, telling me he was leaving for the seat of war with a contingent of the Canadian Army Corps.

But, better still, he had returned to God—he being at the time home, a backslider. While I did not know it, he had been away.

He told me he was leaving for the seat of war with a contingent of the Canadian Army Corps.

He said he had been away.

He said he had

Letters to the Editor

"The War Cry" in the West
Dear Editor,—You will pardon me; I know, for taking some of your valuable time. But I do want to congratulate you upon the excellency of "The War Cry." As a "War Cry" Boomer in a Western city, I get the opinion of many men and women concerning this paper, and it is very encouraging to hear them say, "It's getting better every week."

It has been a real pleasure to me, as a Boomer, to open "The Cry" to the articles on "Conscience," "The Unchained Poison," and "Can Bad Men Be Born Again Good?" and receive a promise from different business men that they would read them. Such reading as that cannot help but be a blessing and an inspiration.

Again, your continued story—"On the Brink"—has helped me wonderfully in securing numbers of regular customers among the lady stenographers in the different offices. One young lady told me she bought "The Cry" for the story, but had read it from cover to cover, and received a great blessing to her soul. Hallelujah! I also have several old gentlemen who look for that story as regular as they do their evening paper. Thank you for the continued story. Wishing you every success. I remain,

"A War Cry" Boomer."

THE WAY OF SALVATION

Perhaps you are wondering how you should seek Salvation. You have perhaps read much of the "The War Cry," and never saying to yourself, "Oh, that I, too, could be saved!" If so, this message is for you!

"Realize you need Salvation, to lose God for that. If you are

to repent, and to forsake

sins, and to obey His voice, you can go to Him with the certainty that your confession will meet

His forgiveness; and that through faith in the Atonement of Jesus Christ you will be made conscious of God's pardoning love. And with the new birth will begin a new life.

CONSECRATED CHARACTER

What the world needs above all else to-day is consecrated character, and that is just what service in small things shows. Great services reveal our possibilities. Small services reveal our consecration.

It is the motive, it is the spirit, and not the greatness of the service, which make things great with God. The smallest act is great if done for Him. The greatest act is small if done for self. Serve and suspend thy judgment.

God can bring the glory of a consecrated character out of that countless multitude of little deeds that form our life.

FIDELITY UNTO DEATH

Fidelity to purpose, to principle, to obligation, to trust, costs dearly. It is faithfulness "unto death"; death to low purposes, base principles, slighted obligations, and all unchristianities. Christians of yesterday died for the truth; Christians of to-day live for it, and give their lives in service.

Working His Way Up

A SHORT SKETCH OF THE CAREER OF ENSIGN ERNEST PUGMIRE

THE appointment of Ensign Ernest Pugmire to the Financial Department of Canada West bears out the statement once made by a prominent London gentleman that a Headquarters of The Salvation Army is the finest training ground a young man could desire, if he aimed at getting thorough business education. It also demonstrates the fact that the Leaders of The Army are quite willing to place comparatively young Officers in positions of great responsibility provided they take the pains to qualify themselves for such positions, and at the same time manifest the true Army spirit.

The trouble with a good many people is that their ambitions are much greater than their abilities, direct him into the path of Officership. When his parents were stationed at St. John, N.B., Ernest used to attend the Junior meetings. The Young People's Sergeant-Major—now Adjutant Hargrove of Bradford—took a great interest in the boy, and Ernest owes it largely to his faithful guidance that he got definitely converted at the early age of ten years.

Two years later the Pugmires moved to Toronto, and Ernest attended the Lippincott Street Corps. Here the Bandmaster took an interest in him, and taught him how to play the scales on a brass instrument. That was his commencement as a musician. That he later became an expert player and an instructor he归功于 his own persistent practice and his association with the Staff Band.

When thirteen years of age he went to Headquarters as a Junior Clerk. This was a rather trying period in his life. His duties consisted in sweeping the office, filling the ink pots, sticking on stamps, running messages, and copying figures in a ledger. For a week after he received the handsome remuneration of one dollar and fifty cents a week.

Though he had, at this time, an ambition to get on in a general sort of way, it had not yet been directed into any particular channel. Having nothing very definite to aim at, therefore, he was in danger of settling down in the rut of routine work and getting nowhere.

By a friend's fate he was rescued by his good friend, Colonel Gaskin, who was then Field Secretary. The Colonel took him into his own office, and sought to find out what he was best adapted for.

"How would you like to learn shorthand, Ernest?" he asked him one day.

"I should like it all right, sir, if I had some one to teach me," replied the lad.

Thereupon Staff-Captain Easton was asked to give him an hour's instruction in the art of phonography every day until he became proficient at it.

The Colonel also took great pains to fire the lad with a proper ambition, and on many occasions had a serious talk with him, pointing out his natural gifts and suggesting how he could overcome them. Ernest woke up to the fact that there was a splendid future before him in The Salvation Army if he would only apply himself diligently to self-improvement and master something that would make him of use. He started to attend night school in order to obtain a general business training, and during much midnight oil in his various studies.

When, therefore, through the creation of the new Canada West Territory, there arose a need for an Officer to handle the Territorial finances, the choice fell on Ensign Pugmire, solely because he is the best fitted man available to fill the position.

Sheer ability has marked the Ensign out for advancement, and he well deserves the honour that has fallen to him, and will, no doubt, perform his new duties in a satisfactory and praiseworthy manner.

In reviewing the Ensign's career, we might well say that his whole life has been a training for the position he is now called to occupy. Good influences have surrounded him from his infancy. In the first place, he had the inestimable privilege of having Salvationists parents, whose highest ambition for their firstborn was that he might follow in their footsteps. Ever since the time he could intelligently grasp the meaning of words, Ernest remembers his father's earnest and gentle counsels. They took a firm hold of his young mind, they wove themselves into his heart and life, and unconsciously shaped his future destiny.

There were other influences, too, outside his home, that helped to

(Concluded on Page 15.)

HAMILTON BEACH

A man in the town of Hamilton became so dependent through drink and other sins, that he committed suicide. Before he took his life, however, he learned that The Salvation Army was working in his particular town, so decided to call on the "Quakers." The Quakers, in the help that he received, and through the witness of the power of God, soundly converted him and brought him back to the fold. Now he is a member of the re-union of his church, and his sins have been expiated; they are now buried, and the house is a veritable evidence of the power of God to do "Far exceeding all we can ask or think."

"The opening was a magnificent success, and was attended by a large and brilliant assembly."

"Lieut.-Colonel De Groot directed the proceedings, and the President gave a stirring address, which included the reading of a congratulatory message from the Governor-General. The Chief Medical Inspector gave a warm eulogy to Staff-Captain (Dr.) Wile's work."

"In a message which was sent by the General, to be read at the opening, he expressed his hearty support of the opening, and gave him to know of its completion of this fine Manual."

"Referring to the fact that Java was one of the very few Army Fields not visited by our Founder, but nevertheless 'his spirit has found its way among you.'

"The General went on to say: 'Do we not see in day to day work carried on by the Sons of the Army, and in particular the work directed by Dr. and Mrs. Wile in association with these buildings, evidence of the presence in your midst of the like compassion for the suffering and the like love for his fellows and for his God which were the strength of his life?'

"At the inspection of the building the public were delighted and surprised at the situation, size, beauty, and modernness of the Institution."

A visit to the Nipissing Mission will bring one to realize the wealth of New Ontario. To spend four hundred feet in the air, and the coldness of the north wind, is an impressive outlook, and the visitor, in the separation from the sun, sees another outlet leading to the north.

Another process used for drying is the use of water.

The guide explained, cases of all sizes, stone and slate to dry on the side, and the silver dust, mixed with water and strong chemicals, makes a dirty-looking paste; but as it is lowered, the various vats to which it is transferred, we see that it is

the result of the process that turns into bricks, and other shapes, ready for shipment to the mint, to be melted.

It may be of interest to note that all this machinery is run by electricity, and, unless there is a breakdown, seldom stops.

Another process used for

the manufacture of glass is

the use of water.

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Gazette

Promotions—
Lieutenant Caason, of the St. John Division, to be Captain.
W. J. RICHARDS,
Commissioner, Canada East.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronto

All Shall Come Right

Man's devices for the bringing about of his physical comfort and convenience have increased the energies of his own destruction a hundred-fold. To cross the ocean at will he has made ships, which, like the Titanic and Empress drag thousands of his kind to their doom. To cross the mountains and deserts of a continent he has constructed railway lines, which at times, turn and rend him to pieces; to ascend or descend mountain paths he has constructed trolleys, which hurl him to his death.

We have been led into this train of thought by the recent terrible accident at Queenston Heights, when a trolley got out of hand, and caused the death of fifteen persons and severely injured a great many others. Man's carelessness or a combination of natural causes may result in these calamities, but manifestly passengers have little or nothing to do with their own destruction. It has been permitted by the Creator of all things, "Whose ways are not our ways, and Whose thoughts are not our thoughts"; but Who is too wise to err and too good to be unkind?

How shall we, who have suffered accident or bereavement through such causes, or who suffer disappointment and spiritual pain through any cause whatever—provided that the causes are not of our own bringing—abstain from ourselves? What shall be the attitude of our hearts towards the Supreme Being over all human affairs? The plain dictate of God's Word, and all human experience, shows us that the proper attitude is expressed by the words: "Thy will be done." For His own wise purposes the Almighty has permitted sorrow, loss, pain, or bereavement to our portion, but if we accept the visitation with prayerful resignation, God will bring us into the sunshine of holy joy on earth.

How it is with those of our readers who may have loved ones lying "somewhere in France"—victims of this war: or who may have been bereft of loved ones cut off in the day of life; or who may have been bereft of the bread-winner? How is it with you? Can you look up through your tears and say: "Even so, Father, as thou seemeth good in Thy sight"? If so, the shadows will flee away, and radiant peace take possession. But there are things that are perhaps at the bottom of human death. It may be that those we love have brought us shame, heartache, little but disappointment. It seems very different to realize that it is His will that they should be as they are. Well—

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His grace; Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.

Speak and act in the spirit of the word: "They will be done," and all shall come right.

NOTES AND REFLECTIONS

By The General

THE widespread and cosmopolitan character of our Work has been brought home to me in a striking way during the past few days. Progress is marked upon many, if not all, of these diverse activities. The new Command in Canada West; the appointment of Officers from India to raise our Flag in Burma; the taking over of another Lepre Settlement in Sumatra; the remarkable opening presented to us to commence work in Moscow; the success of our new venture in Social Work in Rome; and the dispatch of an Officer of our Staff to undertake relief work in our name in Serbia, are among the events which point in the direction of advance.

In other ways also the wonderful variety of interest embraced by The Army is brought before me. Amidst the seething turmoil caused by the War in Europe, and notwithstanding the pressing claims of all kinds which are resting on the various peoples, scarcely a week passes which does not witness the departure of little groups of Salvationists, first from one country and then from another, on their way to the far-off lands to which, for Christ's sake, they have consecrated their lives. Now it is from Sweden or Norway for India; now from Holland for Java; now from England or Scotland for Japan or Korea or Ceylon. To these might be added a list of such transfers of soul-loving hearts as from Switzerland to Italy, from Finland to Russia, from Holland to Belgium. In spite of all the horrors and hatreds of these terrible months, it rejoices my heart to watch the growth of the true Missionary spirit within our borders.

And our very needs draw attention to the same thing. Take, for example, some of the special claims which have in one form or other come before me during the last week or so. Medical men are most urgently needed for our Hospital Work, especially in India and the East generally. Officers for extension of purely Spiritual work are required to seize the wonderful opportunities open to us in certain parts of the Dutch Indies; others for South Africa; others for Training Work in several countries; others for pioneer work in China; others for Staff work and oversight in India; and others again for Corps work, for the Young People; for the Social Operations in the United Kingdom. Money is asked for Schools and Training Homes, especially in parts of Asia and Africa; for the development of purely Missionary enterprise, particularly in East and Central Africa, in India, and in Manchuria; for the extension of Industrial Education in the Madras Presidency and in the Punjab; for the pressing on of the

new effort for Boys and Youths, and for other developments in the United Kingdom.

Then, again, the War has also revealed and emphasized this aspect of Salvation Army life. It has called forth a remarkable group of special measures for the good of the men. The following names of Sections of that work will give some idea of what is going on, although not by any means a complete one, for some of these sections include a number of different agencies: The Meetings and Meeting-places in the Camps—Temperance Cafes—the Clubs—the Naval and Military League and Institutions—the Work in the Colonial Camps under Chaplains who are Salvation Army Officers (this applies particularly to Canada, Australia, New Zealand and Egypt)—our Ambulances in France—Visitations of Hospitals for both French, English, and German wounded (a particularly fruitful work)—Care of Friends Visiting their Wounded in the North of France—Bureau for searching for Lost and Missing Combatants, Belgian Relief Work—both in Belgium, England, and Holland—Literature for Fleets and Army, and I am already devising and considering schemes for helping those who will need help when the war is over. In all the Nations involved, we shall have to face some new and huge and difficult problems.

This week I am issuing to our friends a brief sketch of some of these operations, entitled, "Deeds of Love and Courage," together with statements of Headquarters' accounts and an appeal for funds to enable me to carry them on. I am deeply grateful for the generous aid I have received from our friends during the last six months—it is a wonderful story of God's goodness—and I believe that again now I shall not appeal in vain. I am convinced that our work for God and for the Nation has only to be better known to be more and more widely trusted and helped forward. In the pamphlet to which I have just referred are to be found some delightful incidents illustrating not only what is being done, but the spirit in which it is being done. The writer in a striking paragraph, says:

"Mrs. Sowton, how would you ask for money to support and extend The Salvation Army Missionary labours?"

"She thought a moment. 'I think I should say: If you can see, the heathen people, and particularly the lovely children, now growing up under good influences, to whom The Army has carried the Gospel; if you could see how the little units of idolatry and devil-worship they have sprung; if you could see the miracle Christ alone has wrought in them, you would give, not what you could easily give, but what

(Concluded on Page 15.)

Some Important Staff Changes
ACTUAL AND APPROVEDTORONTO LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS INSPECTED
By Commissioners Richards, Lamb and Sowton—Boys Make Good Impression

A Troop of Toronto Life-Saving Scouts

Memorial Day was a real red-letter day for the Toronto Life-Saving Scouts. Nearly two hundred of them mustered at West Toronto early in the day, and, headed by their Band, marched to Lambton Park, where the inspection took place. The rest of the morning was spent in various Scout exercises and preparing for the afternoon Rally.

Important changes are being made in other branches of the Work. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and Brigadier Cameron have received what is known as the Chancery of the General Division—varied by Staff Captain Blass, the state of whose health forbade further service. We are glad to learn that Mrs. Jennings has recovered from her recent illness.

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There were ten Troops of Scouts present, and most of the boys were full uniform; so that when they all lined up on parade they presented a very smart appearance.

The great event of the day was the welcome the Cadets for the second opening at the end of September.

On the Women's Side Brigadier Cameron will remain for the first few weeks of the new Session, but will probably say her "good-bye" to Canada in October or November.

Major DesBrisay, the Women's

Social Secretary, and Major McLean, the Colour-bearer and their guard, will meet the Commissioners at the opening.

Not a Scout was to be seen when

the Commissioners arrived at the

Commissioner Richards then addressed the Scouts, saying that he was very pleased to see them all turned out and perhaps though one or two of you slipped and tumbled as you came up, you knew what you had to do, and you did not care how you got there, as long as you got there. Have a high aim. Have the Cross of Christ as your guiding pole.

The Clubmen, you are,

but you must get up and go on,

when you are tempted to give up—keep

battling on; keep going on."

The Scouts then gave three hearty

cheers for the Commissioners and saluted in their own fashion by raising their hats on top of their poles.

Then a big "Sh-sh-h-h!" ran all through their ranks. The visitors wondered what was coming. This

"Keep it low!" (Very softly.)

Commenting, Mr. Taylor pointed out a very profitable little lesson that might be learnt through the Rally he had just witnessed.

"When I heard that yell I wondered what was going to happen," he said. "After you had come up I thought, 'Now, that's very good; they need something to round them out, and perhaps though one or two of you slipped and tumbled as you came up, you knew what you had to do, and you did not care how you got there, as long as you got there. Have a high aim. Have the Cross of Christ as your guiding pole.'

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The Scouts then gave three hearty



Playing at Scouts at the Fresh-Air Camp—In Review Order

(Concluded on Page 14.)

ON WITH THE SALVATION WAR

Many Souls Answering the Call to Enlist in The Army of the King of Kings

PENNANT DAY

Ensign Martin Lectures on Canada.

Ensign Martin was at St. Mary's for the week-end of July 4th, and delivered his lecture on Canada. This was much enjoyed by all. Pennant Day has come and gone, but it has been the means of giving our Corps a great help-up. We had an indebtedness of about two hundred and fifty dollars here, and Ensign Martin, who has been in charge of the raising of the money on this property, figured out a plan which he said would do much towards raising this amount.

Under his leadership two ladies, Miss B. Hamilton and Mrs. Cartwright, arranged scenes of young ladies—and the date of Pennant Day was fixed for July 4th. The rain in the morning hindered the work a good deal, but during the afternoon and night things picked up wonderfully. The Officers from Stratford kindly came over and looked after the needs of the inner man, and they must be congratulated on the spreads they prepared.

When the returns were counted, we found that one hundred and sixty-eight dollars and ten cents had been raised, which clears the debt on the seating, and the furnishing of the Officers' Quarters. We certainly thank Ensign Martin for all his interest in our Corps, as also we thank the ladies who came to our help and worked so hard all day. Captain Ashby.

BREWER BROWN LECTURES

The week-end meetings, July 4th, at Ottawa, were conducted by Ensign Brewer Brown. The subject of the Sunday morning meeting was "True Patriotism" and the boy sent home a few good shots about our loyalty to God and the Army.

We have had two real, good open-air meetings on Saturday nights at Whiby, about four miles from Oshawa. The Band led one week and the Candidates the other. It is the earnest desire of the comrades of Ottawa that God's work should go forward and are doing all we can under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie to extend God's Kingdom.—Sia. E. Stevenson.

THIRTY-THREE YEARS

Adjutant Phillips has been conducting five days special services at Collingwood. On the Thursday—Union Day—we had an hour's *ad*-open-air service, before going into the Hall, and on Friday night we sought for Sanctification—came forward. Adjutant gave a good lecture on Sunday afternoon, on his thirty-three years' experience of Salvation Army warfare. One and all enjoyed the visit.

FAREWELL AT BRIGHTON

We are having meetings at Brighton. Captain Hincock has farewelled after his month's stay here. We have welcomed Lieutenant Eason.—C. H. E. F.

HIS COUNTRY'S CALL

Captain Fry Farewells for the Front

Major Barr and Staff-Captain Barr were with the New Waterford comrades recently, giving an interesting lecture on what The Salvation Army is doing for the warring nations. On July 1st, Captain Fry, who has been with us about three months, farewelled; as he has volunteered for the front. We had learned to love our Captain very much, but our prayers will follow him, that God may spare his life, and bring him back again to family and friends.

Our Company Meetings are making good progress. Three Companies are now in full swing, and are taught by Brother Skilton, Captain Ellery, and Lieutenant Gage. We have great hope for our Juniors.

VISITED THE CAMP

The week-end meetings, July 4th, at the Penetanguishene Camp were conducted by Adjutant McElroy, assisted by Captain Sibley. We were glad to announce that Captain McElroy, who was laid aside through sickness for a time, is now well and back in our midst again. Staff-Captain Peacock was also with us for a short time ago, and led helpful meetings at the camp.

The Staff-Captain also visited the Military Camp at Gresley Park and made arrangements for the pitching of tents for the comfort of the soldiers. We have been granted the privilege of holding meetings at the park, and since commencing one soul has sought pardon.—S. McI.

ON FURLOUGH

On Sunday evening, June 27th, Lieutenant Doherty, Barber, the teachers at Grand Bend school, farewelled for their summer holidays. The comrades of the Corps were sorry to part with them, even for this short time. Besides being the day school teachers, the Lieutenant and Cadet were also great workers in the W. P. A., of which the Lieutenant was the Treasurer. We wish them every success, and are looking forward with eagerness to their return.—P. L.

A GENERAL ADVANCE

Everything is going ahead at North Sydney, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Fullerton. Since last report seventeen sinners have entered the Meeting-Seat. We were much pleased also to have a personal visit from Brother Sims, of Toronto. Our Junior Corps' work is going ahead with leaps and bounds.—P. L.

HAVING GOOD TIMES

The comrades of Winnipeg V. are pleased to state that Captain and Mrs. Ainslie are back with them again, after their recent San Jose's Holiness meeting July 4th, being very much enjoyed. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Peacock conducted our Salvation meeting, at which two Soldiers were enrolled, and Mrs. Peacock took the lesson.—C. H. P.

INSTRUCTIVE LECTURE

Young People's Work Doing Well.

We recently had Captain Clayton with us at Sturgeon Falls for a week-end. His singing and Bible talk were much enjoyed by all. On Tuesday, 29th, Ensign Clark was invited to give a lantern service entitled "Heroes of the War in England." The Hall was well filled and the service very interesting and instructive. A backslider, who recently returned, is taking his stand well.

Our Company Meetings are making good progress. Three Companies are now in full swing, and are taught by Brother Skilton, Captain Ellery, and Lieutenant Gage. We have great hope for our Juniors.

FOUND PARDON ON SICK BED

We had an enrollment recently at Paradise Sound, and a few days ago, while the Captain was visiting a brother who was sick, he sought and found pardon, and has since been seen again. On Sunday, June 27th, Captain Blake and myself were able to miss her very much as under her leadership the past few months, we have enjoyed some blessed times, and quite a number of souls have been won for God. Besides her Corps work, the Captain has been conducting the day school, and it is surprising how much the children have improved under her teaching.

FIVE RECRUITS

Stratford Corps is coming on nicely. We had a recent recruit, Captain Cameron and Captain Eastall, who are real, good cases of conversion took place, and all converts are taking their stand. On Sunday evening, June 27th, we were enrolled and at night, a very powerful address was given by the Brigadier. The Captain's solos were much enjoyed by all. Adjutant Stickells and Captain Doherty are holding the fort.—Anon.

GOT THE VICTORY

The week-end of July 4th was one of great victory for the North-Toronto comrades. A beautiful spirit was manifested all day, and at night two comrades sought Sanctification and a poor backslider re-surrendered, and, after a struggle, got the victory. We finished up at thirty, tired in body, but rejoicing in the knowledge that God had indeed blessed our efforts. Our Officers are Captain W. W. Wright and Lieutenant Johnson—Treasurer.

HOME AGAIN

The comrades of Winnipeg V. have been having good times of late at the home Corps, and that's a soul surrendered on Sunday, July 4th. Another soul surrendered on the Monday night, and both are standing firm, and testifying to the saving power of God.—E. I.

FOUR SOULS

Brigadier and Mrs. Ayre, Major and Mrs. Collett, and Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons have been having good times on Wednesday afternoons.

Colonel Collett gave a very interesting address, and Mrs. Collett is expected an address soon after. Last Wednesday Adjutant Campbell was called to take the little baby of Bandsman and Mrs. Burton. We are sorry to hear that Burton and Sister have decided to return to Homewood. Mrs. Gibbons has been in touch with the Home League and is doing very well, and we are sorry to hear that on July 2nd the Home League will have their picnic at Kew Beach.

THE DEVIL DEFEATED

Was by Hard Fighting at Picton, N. S.

Saturday and Sunday, July 3rd and 4th, Captain Jones, the Financial Secretary, assisted in the meetings. Captain was at one time Corps Captain here. Old comrades as new were glad to see him. Sunday's meeting was opened with the singing of the Sabirian Hymn, and all sang with gusto. The meeting was held in the hall of the Major Combs, which has similar purposes.

On Wednesday night, July 7th, we were given a lesson on the saving power of God by Mrs. Ayre.

Captain and Mrs. Hines, formerly in charge of the church, are spending two weeks in the town. We were pleased to have them with us at the meeting.

SUCCESSFUL MEETING

On Saturday evening, July 7th, we held a strawberry social in our Hall at 8 p.m. Very enjoyable programme.

A special feature of the meeting was "Good-bye, Picton". The members of the Juniors were present.

On all things created there is something to be learned.

On Saturday, July 3rd, the Juniors had their annual picnic at Kew Beach, and in spite of the wet weather they had a very enjoyable day.

SUCCESSFUL SALE OF WORK

On Saturday evening, July 7th, we held a strawberry social in our Hall at 8 p.m. Very enjoyable programme.

On Sunday, July 8th, we had a fine picnic for Juniors and Seniors, which were very enjoyable; the weather being favourable.—G. D.

FAREWELL TEA

With much regret we said good-bye to Captain Chapman on Sunday.

He has laboured among us for two years, and done faithful work.

He said goodbye to us.

He could not frame a right word.

"Right word" he said.

He said goodbye to us.

On Tuesday evening, July 9th, we had a farewell tea.

One sister, deaderly ill,

had to be carried.

On Wednesday morning a sister of the comrades gathered at the tea-table to say good-bye to Toronto.

She is appointed to open up a Corps—Fairbank.

NEWLY-FORMED

Given Commissions by

Cameron

Brigadier Cameron

Eastwell

Conrad

Collett

Doherty

Ford

Gibbons

Hines

Peacock

Sticksell

Wright

Yates

Zimmerman

DISCOURT HOME LEAGUE VETERANS RELATE THEIR EXPERIENCES

And Young People Give a Good Programme Entitled "War Memories."

Captain and Mrs. Frank Ham are on furlough and so Lieutenant T. Laurie is carrying on the war at St. John I. He is leading us on to victory. On July 4th he led a rousing patriotic meeting, and Adjutant Campbell was called to take the little baby of Bandsman and Mrs. Burton. We are sorry to hear that Burton and Sister have decided to return to Homewood. Mrs. Gibbons has been in touch with the Home League and is doing very well, and we are sorry to hear that on July 2nd the Home League will have their picnic at Kew Beach.

A NEW BAND

Is to Be Formed at Bowood Corps.

Under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Tuck, the work is progressing fairly well at Bowood. Our Self-Denial Effort has been a success. We are pleased to have with us for a short visit Lieutenant Perry from Toronto. She is home visiting her people.

The new quarters, which has been building for a short time, is completed enough for the Officers to move in. Quite a number of recruits have been enrolled as Soldiers the past month. A Band is about to be formed here. We are praying and believing for the success of those who have the instruments. We also heartily welcome Bandmaster Brewer and wife to Bowood—Mrs. Butcher.

THREE SOULS

Major and Mrs. Chrichton conducted the meetings at North Yarmouth on Sunday, July 11th. Two souls came forward in the morning

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Concerning The Army's Work in the United States.

The Salvation Army is made the recipient of the rostrum by Billy Sunday and Fred Patterson, N. Y., and consequently it will be continued in the good work.

Illustrative of the work that Salvation Army Officers are called upon to do in all parts of the United States, the following may prove to be interesting: English Pogues, of Sacramento, were called upon to bury George Wilson, who found a resting-place in the Potter's Field. The Rev. S. Bowen, of the Independent Japanese Mission, assisted at this particular burial.

In connection with the Los Angeles troupe, the band barrel organ was used for soliciting funds. It is interesting to find that, notwithstanding the difficulty, the Officers at our Reserve Home there are managing to make two ends meet by the practice of the severest self-denial, and they have very worthily done something for the missionary cause when Salvationists everywhere were engaged in the practice of self-denial to raise a missionary fund.

CORPS CADETS LED ON

At Montreal IV.

On Saturday night, July 10th, our Corps Cadets, who took their various parts in a very creditable manner. Recently our Corps Cadets led by Major Atkinson, paid a visit to Montreal VII. Corps. There is plenty of talent among them, which only needs bringing out. Under the leadership of Captain Atkinson, who is acting as Corps Cadet Guardian, great things should be attained yet.

All day Sunday, July 11th, Captain Bradstock, of the Corps, spoke out in the morning service especially, the Captain spoke in very clear terms of what is expected of those who have become the "Sons of God."

SALE OF WORK

Helps Considerably Towards the Library Fund at Ottawa.

The Young People's Legion connected with the Salvation Army Street Meet Corps, held a Sale of Fancy Work in their Citadel yesterday afternoon. There were six booths, each containing different articles for sale. Mrs. Davey, Young People's Sergeant-Major, was in charge, and she was ably assisted by the Company Guards. All the articles were disposed of, and the receipts netted over one hundred dollars for this work.

In the evening, cake, tea, ice cream and home-made candy were served, and at eight o'clock a programme was rendered, with which the Citadel Band assisted. The total sum received from the affair was greatly aiding to those in charge, and will be used towards supplies for the Juvenile Corps library—Ottawa "Citizen."

Eighteen refugee women and children—Belgian and Russian—are being cared for by The Salvation Army at Hackney. Over two hundred refugees have been looked after at various times at this centre.

A Poultry Farm is to be run in connection with The Salvation Army, Colony at Muktiur (Gujarat), India.

Three new Salvation Army Houses for men are now being erected in Australia.



This charming picture presents a view of the Harbour at Fort William, Ont., and Port Arthur, as recently stated.

with flags of the Allies, "War Memories" was the title of the programme. The singing of war songs by the four Cadets was very pleasing. Envoy Lane took the lesson, and earnestly spoke of the necessity of present Salvation. In the prayer meeting two young men came and cast their all upon the mercy of God. It was very encouraging to all of us and we are truly thankful to God.—T. J. J., Corps Capt.

PRAYER REQUESTED

From Winnipeg, Adjutant Ayre, a Former Canadian Officer, Stricken With Paralysis.

Old-time Officers and Soldiers throughout the Dominion will be sorry to learn of the sad misfortune that has come to Mrs. Staff-Captain Ayre, of Pasadena, Cal., an old Canadian Officer, who, with her husband, has had charge of Corps all the way from St. John's, Nfld., to Victoria B.C. She has been stricken down with paralysis, and the use of her arms and limbs below the waist. She has been in the hospital six weeks, and has gone through an operation. But no change for the better has come about, and the doctors give very little hope of her complete recovery.

Staff-Captain Tudge, who is in charge of our Immigration experts, is appointed to take care of all our Immigration interests in the West, and at the same time is going to ride the Transcontinental train as the Commissioner's party, and arrived in Winnipeg at the same time.

Staff-Captain Ayre, who is in charge of our Immigration experts, is appointed to take care of all our Immigration interests in the West, and at the same time is going to ride the Transcontinental train as the Commissioner's party, and arrived in Winnipeg at the same time.

WESTERN CANADA
WELCOMES LEADERS

(Continued from Page 3)
ness and efforts for the glory of God, and the extension of His Kingdom in the West.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S MEETING

A splendid crowd of Officers, Soldiers, and friends gathered in the Winnipeg I. Citadel on Saturday evening, July 10th, to welcome the new Territorial Leaders. The joyous occasion, and the pent-up enthusiasm of every heart burst forth as Commissioner Lamb and the new Territorial Leaders appeared upon the platform—the entire audience rising, and volley after volley resounding through the building.

Brigadier McLean, the Divisional Commander, lined out the opening song, "Come, let us join our cheerful songs, with angels round the Throne," and the grand old song, with its stirring chorus of "Hallelujah the Lamb," gave the audience a splendid opportunity of lifting voice and heart in praise and thanksgiving. Staff-Captain Peacock led the singing to the Throne in prayer. "Our hearts are very thankful, and we do indeed say 'Hallelujah!'" prayed the Staff-Captain, and every heart responded "Amen!"

After a brief introductory talk by Commissioner Lamb, and a few minutes of bright testimony and song, in which an opportunity was given for a number of comrades in the audience to bear testimony and express their views to the Commissioners, the Interim Secretary presented Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton to those present.

"The General's gift to the West, and they are your very own," said Commissioner Lamb, and the magnificent reception which the Commissioners received evidenced the fact that not only was The General's gift to the West fully appreciated, but the already Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton had won their way into the hearts of those present.

"Ever since we have set in in Winnipeg," said Mrs. Sowton, "it has been 'Welcome!' and 'God bless you!' on every hand. The Soldiers are the key of the situation, and we have come here to lead you on. You can help us by your co-operation."

Commissioner Sowton stated that this was his third visit to Winnipeg. "The time has come to stay, thank God," said the Commissioner, amidst hearty applause.

The Commissioner's earnest and searching address reached every heart. "Yes, you may know Him as your Sanctifier by letting Him take complete possession of your heart, and cleanse you from all sin," said the Commissioner; "God grant that many in this meeting may take that step to-night."

The prayer meeting was piloted by Lieut-Colonel Turner, and two souls made their way to the Mercy Seat.

IMPRESSIONS OF COUNCILS

By Adjutant Bristow

For enthusiasm and spiritual freedom, Friday's welcome Councils were a record-breaker. The Commissioners captivated every heart with their words of wisdom and advice. This has been a time of blessing, and the impression that will live in every heart that is present. The welcome received by the Canadian soldiers eclipsed anything I have ever seen. Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. Turner received a great ovation, demonstrating the love and high esteem in which they are held. These welcome gatherings have been a time of refreshing and power, the influence

Fresh-Air Camp at Clarksons

HAS BEEN OPENED FOR THE SUMMER, AND NOW SHELTERS 76 SMALL BOYS AND GIRLS—SAVING FAMILIES AND LIVES.

On Tuesday last (says the Toronto "Star Weekly") The Salvation Army's Fresh Air Fairyland at Clarksons opened for the summer, and the grown-ups are dizzy yet. The big farm on the lake shore, surrounded with trees, flowers, and raspberry patches, says nothing but apple pies, was introduced with boys and girls from the city. There were 76 boys and 20 girls, all anywhere from six months to twelve years, but most of them between eight and twelve. They were gathered from the dustiest and tiredest part of Toronto's asphalt, and their very souls were thirsty for Mother Nature.

The girls quite put it that way, of course. Exceeded in enthusiasm their opinion was "Get!" After twenty minutes from their arrival at the Clarkson station, and the giddy hayrack ride down the winding brown country road, they were all in paddling. That big blue lake like so many ducklings to water. It was time and the anxious volunteer could see their art about to succeed by waiting, issued orders for the recall of the ducklings.

ATE AS IF FAMISHED

"We got them in," said one of them, "and they ate that first dinner in the way that children eat who have famished all winter. It brought tears to our eyes. Then exactly one hour after dinner to the minute, they were all bathing."

ence of which will undoubtedly be felt throughout the Territory.

BY ADJUTANT MERRITT

If the unanimity manifested throughout the whole day's Councils can be accepted as an indication of the spirit in which the inauguration of the West as a separate Command is received by the Officers, Locals, and Soldiers, then there need be no misgivings as to the success of the venture. In all the years of my connection with The Salvation Army, I have never witnessed a more sincere and unanimous welcome than was extended to Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, and the other announced members of the Territorial Staff. If "Unity" is strength, then the perpetuation of the spirit that prevailed is all that is required to ensure the development of this Western Territorial "baby" into a robust, healthy "giant" in near future; or I am no prophet!

PERSONALIA

TERRITORIAL

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs conducted the services at the Whitby Prison Farm last Sunday.

Lieut-Colonel Hargrave informs us that the last Candidates' Council twenty-four new Candidates were accepted, thus bringing the total up to over one hundred. The prospects for the new Training Session seem very bright.

Brigadier Morris has lately received several letters from Adjutant Robinson, commanding the 2nd Battalion, C. E. F., asking him to locate the wives and families of soldiers at the front, and see to their welfare. This indicates that the

NEW OFFICERS WELCOMED

Last week-end being the welcome meetings of Lieutenant Ashby and Lieutenant Rowland to Listowel, we had some interesting times. Crowds and finances were good. We are looking forward to another fine series of blessings and success. Things are looking good in Listowel for The Army.

The Kingston "Standard" says:—"The manner in which The Salvation Army Band plays is certainly a great credit to it. The playing of that fine old English song, "The Anchors Weighed," at one of its recent performances was a great treat."

PROMISED TO GIVE

Brother Andrew, Report from Canada

After suffering for ten years from cancer, Brother W. W. Maker, on Jan. 1st, was, before the year was out, a member of the band, and proved himself to be a valuable and worker for our cause. He had been laid aside on the

Poor, dusty city children. They've been seeing that lake for weeks past and thirsting for water. The air isn't exactly hot yet this summer, but one of them could be held back." They squealed and turned rosy and laughed the happy laughter of childhood, and came out glowing all over their thin little bodies, to be rubbed down and then play in the fountain till supper-time.

Do you know some of the happy seventy-six? Well, there are Lily and her small sister and two brothers. Just a week ago her father was arrested, and within forty-eight hours her mother and the family were evicted from their home. So The Army picked up the four children and carried them away to the lake, leaving mother free-handed to build her home again, with aid, of course.

NEVER SEEN THE COUNTRY

There is Louis of fourteen, who has been sick in bed all winter, and must be carried to the train. She had a small sister of eight who is as large as Louie, but both of them are hungry and neither of these two have ever seen the country yet. Their father lost his place last December, and he has been hunting work ever since. He has now got to England to work in a steel factory, and the family are getting four dollars a week to live on. To add to their afflictions the plucky little mother is deaf and cannot get much work.

Adjutant is finding many opportunities of helping the men, and is actively interesting himself in all that pertains to their temporal and spiritual well-being.

Ensign Simpson, son of Colonel Simpson, Governor of the Haddington Farm Colony (Eng.), is accompanying Commissioner Lamb on his visit to this country, as his private secretary.

Captain Kimmings and Milton, military Chaplains, have now gone into regimental uniform.

Captain Carter, of the Immigration Department, T.H.Q., and Mrs. Captain Jones have been transferred to Canada West.

Adjutant and Mrs. Wiseman have farewelled from Pictou, and will not return to Newfoundland before taking a new appointment.

Captain and Mrs. Weeks have been appointed to Pictou; Captain Johnson to Port Hope; Captain Friesen to Summerside, and Captain Capson to Digby.

Captain Violet Henderson has been transferred to Canada West.

COUNCILS

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SISTER MRS. RUE, PORT HOPE

The death angel has taken from us our oldest one of the sweetest and most devoted of God's servants—the person of Mrs. A. S. Rue, Port Hope Corps. She passed away suddenly at the Port Hope Hospital on Monday morning. Her life spoke loudly to remembrance of the Lord, but to those who knew her, she spoke only of the love of God, but to those who knew her, she spoke only of the love of God, her influence such that will live in the hearts of many. Although we shall miss her smiling face in the Corps, still we have the assurance that she is with the best and rest in Heaven. She has laid down the Cross to take up the crown, and dwelt in the mansions awaiting her in a real Army heaven.

It is hard to believe that the end of the war will be far off, but we have the assurance that the bugles will be silent. (Concluded on Page 15)

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

Brother Andrew, Report

After suffering for ten years from cancer, Brother W. W. Maker, on Jan. 1st, was, before the year was out, a member of the band, and proved himself to be a valuable and worker for our cause. He had been laid aside on the

promise of the biggest wheat crop in Canada's history adds a new importance to the shortage of grain tonnage. The withdrawal of one of the large steamships from Canadian service by purchase of Canadian tonnage by the Admiralty has resulted seriously in its effect upon Canadian trade. Every effort has been made by the Government to bring about an improvement in the situation. Some experiments have been made to increase the capacity of the Dredges, and the larger ones.

Shells are still being made to

the number of ships in the port, but it is probable that the supply will be far short of normal by the time the wheat is ready for ocean shipment. This will necessitate means that the elevator capacity of the Dredges will be increased.

As the elevator capacity of the Dredges has been greatly increased, however, this will doubtless

be the case.

The last word our comrade

heard to utter was "Jesus" and

tried to sing the chorus, "Oh, dear Blood of Jesus cleanses white罪人." He was in a state as near as possible to unconsciousness when he died.

He had been working on his

passage on the ship. He had

walked into sheds at the base of Ireland, but acute illness pre-

vented him from travelling.

The last word our comrade

heard to utter was "Jesus" and

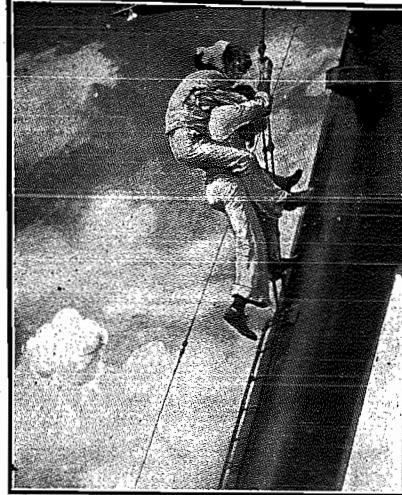
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walked into sheds at the base



A BRAVE DEED AFTER THE FORETOP OF THE INFLEXIBLE WAS HIT DURING THE DARDANELLES OPERATIONS

Just after the foretop of the Inflexible was hit by a Turkish shell difficultly to get the men out from their elevated position. Projectiles were whistling all round where they were sent every day to the fire-tube of the British Army.

This enormous weight of goods sent daily from England, for we are not buying in France, even though it is far easier to get across the Channel.

Vast supplies are brought from England, but acute illness prevented him from travelling.

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He had been working on his passage on the ship. He had

nearly very much upset by the outbreak of war last year. Those in charge of the Canadian Government, however, decided not to abandon the programme altogether, and so a greatly-modified celebration took place on February, 1915, the centenary of the ratification of the famous Treaty of Ghent.

That aspect of the plans which could not be postponed, the larger portions—the larger portions, it should be said—of the plans, which laid emphasis on education and on the cultivation of a reasonable frame of mind in the conduct of international relations are being prosecuted.

The public rejoicings are only postponed until the organizations formed to carry out the original plan were encouraged to continue their work of preparation and education, so that when the war is over and victory has crowned the British and allied forces, fitting festivities might be held. These festivities will be all the more impressive in view of the fact that we shall be celebrating not only the conclusion of a century of peace with our neighbours, but the overthrow of those forces which, for so many years, menaced the peace of the whole world.

The public celebrations of this triumph of reasonableness and goodwill would only be the earliest events after the conclusion of the present dreadful struggle. The Canadian Peace Centenary Association, and its corresponding body in the United States, the American Peace Centenary Committee, have made all the necessary preparations, and it is to be hoped that their work will be crowned with success.

STRANGE BURIAL SERVICE

THE burial service among the Andaman Islanders is indeed strange. It is the custom of the islanders to drop the bodies of their parents into the sea at the end of ropes and leave them there until nothing remains but the bones, which they then gather and hang from the roofs of their huts. It is a common custom for a relative to sit by the hour and watch the bones of some relative. This is the way they have of showing their love and respect.

Bodies are treated in this fashion so that the evil spirits cannot tease and pinch them. All that is left are the dried bones, and these are placed high so that if the evil spirits would come to them, they would not be able to find them. He is ordered by his physician to a milk bath for breakfast, and he was not able to drink it in time. He was obliged to dilute it with water. He could fit his glass half full of milk and fill it up with water. It agreed with his stomach, and he grew to like it that way. That was his personal liberty at his own table. No law would invade his home and dictate to him how he should drink.

But let us suppose that he was your milkman, and he decided that what was good for his stomach was good for his customers, and on the way to your house he stopped at the pump and filled up the can? The milk-inspector would seize the whole cart, dump it into the sewer, and railroad him to jail!

HARD TRAINING

THE training of the Italian soldier is a most severe one than that of any soldier in Europe. His day begins at 4:30 a.m., and drill and routine continue, with a two-hour break of "compulsory repose" until 5 p.m. After that he has four hours' freedom, but must be back in the barracks by nine (or 8½ in winter), and dwell in the same barracks until the following Sunday, when he has a moral service with his company.

PERSONAL LIBERTY

TEMPERANCE lecturer in Alberta, in the course of an anti-personal liberty speech, which is such a

loss to Canada through fire. The loss runs into millions of dollars must be laid at the door of careless settlers. Scores of cases could be cited where a settler, often a woman, and her infant, started a fire in his property to provide for a hundred dollar crop, and ended up with destroying scores of thousands (and in one case three millions) of dollars' worth of timber.

It is asserted by expert forest engineers that while railway and lumber companies can greatly reduce the risk to forests from locomotive sparks and the debris that follows chipping and sawing, steps must be taken by the Provincial Governments to curb the evil of settlers fires.

ON-THE-BRINK.

THE STORY OF A YOUNG COUNTRY GIRL'S ADVENTURE IN A BIG CITY

CHAPTER X.

HARD UP AGAINST IT

HOT and tired, Elsie sat resting in the hotel kitchen, hoping that it was near her time. Her diet at home consisted chiefly of bread and butter and weak tea, but the air in small puffs of the dainty winds being sucked for the hotel guests brought home to her the fact that she was very hungry.

The cook happened to be away for the moment, but as soon as she returned and spied the girl sitting down she burst into a torrent of invective.

"I'm squatting down again!" she called out angrily. "No wonder the work piles up in this place. The lazy, good-for-nothing sluts the missus has taken on lately fairly make me sick."

"This is the first time I have sat down this morning," said Elsie, "and I have done all you told me to, and am very tired. I don't see why I shouldn't rest a minute or two."

"Oh, you're another of the students now, are you?" said the cook, who had evidently had a bad quarter of an hour with the missus and meant to take it out on someone else. "You haven't done half your work yet, young woman, let me tell you," she continued. "Look at all those dirty pans in the corner. Get up and go and scrape them out and then wash them perfectly clean. I don't see any reason for loafing around here. You'll have to earn your money or get out."

But Elsie wasn't going to be sat on like that.

"Here, you just mind who you're talking to," she retorted. "I've put up with all I'm going to from you. If you want those dirty old pans scrubbed, you'd better 'em yourself. I'm through with this lucky old job if I have to take orders from an old crank like you."

And throwing off her apron she walked out of the kitchen. Seeking out the mistress Elsie told her about what happened.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" said the woman, who can never keep a girl for minutes at a time out of her overbearing manner. "Turn and put up with her for to-day, for I have no one else to do the washing up."

"Well, you must tell her not to interfere with me any more, then," said Elsie. "I'm willing to work, but I won't be ordered about like a slave."

The mistress descended to the kitchen, and, after a good deal of argument, got the cook to promise that she would treat Elsie a bit better.

"Them sort of girls has to be kept in their proper place, m'm," said the cook; "or there'd be no getting 'em to do anything. Howsoever, if you says so, I'll not say another word to the students here. If you want to pay girls for loafing around when they should be working, that's your concern; and not mine."

So a true was patched up in the kitchen, and Elsie consented to continue her work if she were not bullied. For the rest of the day the cook feigned not to notice her at all,

one of the waitresses telling her what should be done.

After dinner there was another big pile of dishes to wash, and Elsie did not get through till about four o'clock. Then she had to assist in cleaning up the kitchen, and by the time that was done the supper dishes were beginning to come down for washing. It was eight o'clock before the girl was free to go home.

"Now you must be here at six-morrow morning," said the mistress. "And I shall want you to stay here altogether in future instead of going home at nights. There is a bed in the attic you can have, so make arrangements to have your truck brought here."

"Yes, ma'am," said Elsie. "Good night."

She had no money and no car tickets, so the only thing for her to do was to walk all the way home. It was three miles, and never did the city seem so big to the tired girl as she weary dragged her way along the pavements. Her anxiety to see Rosie and tell her about the day's proceedings was the main motive for her going home. Otherwise she might have stayed at the hotel.

"Oh, you poor dear, why you look tired almost to death. Where have you been all this while? I was getting quite anxious about you."

It was Rosie who was speaking, "I've awful tired," she said Elsie, sinking down on the bed, after the hardest day's work I've ever done in my life. I've had to walk at least three miles home. Oh, I feel fairly done up!"

She then related to her friend all

the happenings of the day, and the latter listened to her and again as Elsie mimicked the employment agent, the mistress, and the cook.

"Well, I'm glad you've got something to do," said Elsie, "but it's a pity you had to spend that dollar. I'll have to live on dry bread for the rest of the week now."

"That's too bad," said Elsie. "I must have and save something for you out of it, and then get splendid food there, that's one good thing about the job. And seven dollars a week, with board and lodgings isn't bad, is it; even if the work is hard and disagreeable? Well, I'll try and stick it for a month, at any rate."

But in spite of her resolution, Elsie found herself unable to rise early enough though she made a brave attempt to do so. Only recently recovered from illness the long hours and the hard work in the hot scullery, and the tiring walk home in the cool night air had completely exhausted her strength.

So she lay listlessly in bed all that day, hot and feverish and aching in every joint. Towards evening she felt somewhat better, and was able to get up and prepare some tea for herself and Rosie, when the latter returned from work.

"I can't go back to that wretched place, Rosie," said Elsie, "that sort of work would kill me in less than time. I must try and get something else to do."

"Well, you can't afford to pay any more dollars for jobs," said Rosie. "I've got a dollar for you, paid back out of this chicken for a job," said Elsie, "and by the way, I guess I earn a dollar at that hotel. I'm going after it to-morrow, if I feel

well enough to go."

On the following afternoon Elsie went out of the room, two girls gazing disconsolately at her back.

"Perhaps I have," said Elsie, "but I don't pay my rent, and I have to pay my old master's debts, and the last dollar I have is for my lodgings."

"Oh, that is so," said Ernest frigidly; "Well, I must make up for my lack of tact with quite an article of comradeship to that effect, right if I didn't want to be vexed." He had been accustomed to all his business matters to be handled with a good man rough corners knocked off, and in a much more pliable frame of mind for being moulded into Officership. He was appointed to the Finance Department, and, under strict tuition, was taught how to enter up and balance books.

He took to this work as a duck takes to water. It was congenial to him, and suited his tastes for a systematic way of doing things. He instinctively felt that he had found the work he was adapted for, and he resolved to make it his's.

Training College Ernest

(Continued from Page 6)

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Training College Ernest

(Continued from Page 6)

would even hurt you to give, Here, is the future of the Empire, young people, is the future of the Empire, and the world that grows smaller and nearer by inventions every week, and the people who will presently influence the world to a greater extent. Why should you not help to save souls

there? There is no use in the grave for saving money or possessions. Here is a living investment that will never cease to return blessing."

In a short "Foreword" to the little book I have set down some of the Reflections which have occurred to me when reading it. I venture to quote from one of them a word or two bearing on the character of the Workers of The Army—those who, day by day, at home or in the distant lands, carry on his great and noble endeavour for Christ also.

His merciful preservation from the week of the Empress of Ireland last year has made a deep impression on the Ensign, and he is more than ever resolved to be faithful to God and The Army.

He learned the lesson.

"Well, I have some important matters over," said Elsie, "but I'll tell you about them when you come up now, and then pay me a visit for the better songs."

Elsie left a dozen places—she could go as far as a restaurant; could hit on a girl, try some other stories in any place were raised, a round of the factories again, and she had a chance that she might be accepted as learners. All these she did, and then she decided on trying the hotel, offering the best chance of getting good money.

In the midst of their conference they had a visitor. It was Maguire.

"I've come to see if you're doing anything off the road," he said. "There's a lot of soldiers going now, and the soldiers are going on all the time, and I must have money to settle bills."

On learning that Rosie had laid off, the lady said, "I'm sorry,"

"I'm sorry," she said; "but I can't afford to keep you. The room is too expensive."

"I'm a young fellow, I'm going to-night to see if I had any vacant, and I told him I didn't know by to-morrow. So I manage to pay up the bill, and who I don't care to let him into debt."

"But we're going to be together," said Mrs. Maguire, "and Elsie, and you know we're going as soon as can be."

"Yes, yes, you're integers, no doubt," said the landlady, "it's a hard world, and a hard hand is worth two hands, as they say. So I must



"Hot and tired, Elsie sat resting in the hotel kitchen."

THE WAR CRY

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he had with Lieut-Colonel Taylor! But he was sagacious enough to recognize that the stern discipline of the College was meant to benefit him, and accordingly he was benefitted.

Ernest emerged from Training, with a good many rough corners knocked off, and in a much more pliable frame of mind for being moulded into Officership. He was appointed to the Finance Department, and, under strict tuition, was taught how to enter up and balance books.

During the greater part of the past year the Ensign had worked under the direction of Lieut-Colonel Suneson, who paid a high tribute to his ability and devotion when sending him farewell, and expressed high hopes for his career in The Army.

"The War Cry," congratulates the Ensign and his wife on their appointment, and wishes them well.

NOTES AND REFLECTIONS

(Continued from Page 8)

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